

SONGS BY LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK

THE ARAB'S PRAYER,	30
GRANDMOTHER BROWN,	30
THE SUNSHINE OF MY HEART,	30
THE MAID OF THE FAN,	40
<u>THE WONDROUS LIGHT</u> ,	40

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THE WONDROUS LIGHT.

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK.

Andante religioso.

p

There came this dream to me one night:

pp

I was a lit - tle sheep Who wan - der'd on the moun - tain height,

Lost in the dark-ness deep. But oh, I saw a lit - tle star, One

p.

fal - t'ring, ten - der ray, And thro' the rain to Love's sweet plain, I found the safe, sure

sostenuto

way It was the won-drous light of God That shone that night for

me; — Tho' bleak the way that I had trod, Lo! it was e - ven.

mf

cresc. molto

He! — Who guid - ed far by His dear star, Where His own home should

ff *f*

be. There

mf *dim.* *p*

is a truth my poor heart knows, A truth that is no dream; How -

ev - er long earth's loud wind blows, How - ev - er rough life's stream, Still

some-how He will safe - ly guide His chil - dren in the night; Oh,

sure - ly we are wrapp'd a - bout With His tri - um - phant light!

sostenuto

It is the won-drous light of God That guides the heart a -

right, — O'er moun - tain path and wea - ry way,

Lo! thro' the lone - ly night; — It is His love that points a - bove, His

won - drous, won - drous light!

mf

cresc. molto *ff* *f*

l.h. *ppp*